## Business Cards.

VISS ANNETTE SAMSON, or MISS ANNETTE. SAME with Mill (Street, having refitted her shop with E. Enttrick's most choice and elaborate fashions for Dress Making, is prepared to do work in a satisfactory manner, and respectfully solicites path 7;w4

We will send a handsome Prospectus of our New Hustrated Family Bible containing over 200 fine scripture Hustrations to any Book Agents, free of charge. Address, National Publishing Co. Philadelphia, Pa. (9w4)

H ASBROOK'S Shaving and Hair Dressing Rooms; Lane & Clay's Block; over J. L. Barker's store. Particular at-tention paid to Ladies' and Children's hair out-

H. ROWE, Marble Dealer.
Shop half mile East of George HamThose desiring anything in the line will to call on him.

Hande by One Agent. Do you want a situation as salesman at or near home to make \$5 to too Shop half mile East of George Hammond's. These desiring anything in the line will de well to call on him.

and he will farnish Carpet Yarn to all who apply.

He desires to return thanks to his old customers and solicits their continued patronage.

46 W ANTED—AGENTS, (\$20 per day) to sell the celebrated Home Shuttle Sewing Machine. Has the under feed, makes the "lock stitch" (alike on both sides,) and is fully licensed. The best and cheapest family sewing machine in the market. Address, Johnson, Clarke & Co., Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Ps., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo. (9; w4)

M. DAY, M. D., Physician and B. STEWART, Dealer in Pianos, FIFTY YEARS WAGIC BY SIGNOR BLITZ.

March 1st, over \$1,300 worth of the Esty's Organ.
The reason is, a superior Instrument is sold, and sold low. Send for circulars and price.

6;tf BRISTOL, Vt.

M. HOLDEN, Carriage Manufac-ufacturer, MIDDLEBURY, VT. Repairing done at short notice. Saws of every description filed and put in complete repair. 31tf

W. RIDER, Attorney and Coun-

W. RIDER, Attorney and Counsellor as solor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery, 26; tim BRISTOL, VT.

KINGSLEY, Dentist,

MIDDLEBURY, VT.

V. SPAULDING Attorney and Counselor, and Solicitor in Chancery, 29; tf BRISTOL, VT.

HOMAS H. McLEOD, Attorney

MODER Counselor, and Solicitor in Chancery, 29; tf BRISTOL, VT.

WEST Counselor and Solicitor in Chancery, 29; tf BRISTOL, VT.

WEST Counselor and Law and Lang diseases.

Hoarsoness and Ulceration of the Throat are immediately relieved, and statements are constantly being sent to the proprietor of relief in cases of Throat difficulties of years standing.

CAUTION Foot to the deceived by worthiness infilmentations. Get only wells Carbotic Thomas are constantly being sent to the proprietor of relief in cases of Throat difficulties of years standing.

CAUTION by Worthiness infilmentations. Get only wells Carbotic Tablets. Price 25 ets. per Box. John Q. Kellogg, Platt St., N. Y. Send for Circular. Sole agent for the U.S.

## Middlebury



VOL. XXXVI.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

School Teachers

Wanting Employment, at from \$50 to \$100 per month, should address ZIEGLER & McCURDY, Springgeld, Mass. (9;w4)

\$288 In 16 DAYS

Wells' Carbolic Tablets.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., MAY 23,

And gathered flowers that near it grew.
And gathered flowers that near it grew.
The south wind whispered 'mong their les
And kissed away their tears of dow;
I stooped beside that summer stream,
And dipped my flowers, at shut of day.
A bright wave came, I had not seen,
Floating my flowers away.

I reached my hand, but all in vain;
I cried, "O cold, unfeeling wave!
You've robbed me of my treasures sweet,
Bring back my flowers! O heartless wave!
And still they floated, floated on,
And still I watched them fade from sight,
Watched till the start shown down on me,
Sweet angel eyes of night.

And thus, I said, our many hopes
Are gliding from our grasp, each day;
And thus we reach our hands to save
Our treasurers as they float away.
Friendship, to-day, is warm and true,
Our throbbing hearts are blithe and gay,
But morn' may see it, like my flowers,
Floating, from us, away.

And thus the romance of our love
Is shorter than a midnight dream;
Soft hands press ours, then pass along.
Like my sweet flowers upon the stream.
And yet we gaze through memory's glass,
And bring those dear old "by-gones" m
And think the scene is no less sweet,
Though seen through sorrow's tear.

And thus, I said, our kindred ties Are softly sundered, year by year, And grassy mounds are raised above The darling forms we hold so dear And while we gaze with aching hearts, Upon the "vacant chair" each day, An angel whispers in our ear, "Only floating away." And thus I mind me of a morn,

When brightly shone the glorious sun,
When gently down the river's bank
We led our precious, angel one.
A sweet farewell was on her lip,
And in her eye a holy ray,
As, like my flowers upon the stroam,
She floated, floated away.

the mandates of the Papal hierarchy.
Legislators, as a body, are well disposed, cabins beauty sometimes emerges in a but they cannot carry their liberal measures without putting the stability of their the chisel of a Praxiteles.

Come my dear bishop, set down in their daughters, must be influenced more by a false taste than a lubricity of disposition. This is as true of savage as civil-human conscience are sacred. What rights of conscience have Protestants in Roman matron. Nature has thrown her most heaviful iris in a mother's look over Chili-or even in Rome? You go there most beautiful iris in a mother's look over once in three years to report in person to the holy Father, you see Protestants filing off on the Sabbath through a narrow, off on the Sabbath through a narrow, dirty street, to a little obscure chapel, without steeple or bell, where they may worship, if they won't speak above a whisper. And then you return to New York and talk to its corporation about the sacred rights of conscience! Your toleration, my dear bishop, is much like the Yankee hunter's division of game with his Indian Companion—all turkey on one side and all buzzard on the other.

MONDAY, MARCH 9. I encountered,

MONDAY, MARCH 9. I encountered,

worship. They are fortunate if allowed sleep, and work in wigwam-life. They the sanctity of a grave.

In Chili, intolerance flows purely from Their industry ebbs or flows as plenty or

civil institutions in peril. An act of re-ligious toleration would be followed by health and animation. Their diet is ecclesiastical denunciations and appeals coarse bread and fruit. They know to the passions of the mase, which would nothing of the luxuries of the table, and result in revolution and blood. Come seem to care as little. They are fond of here, my bishop of New York, with your smooth doctrines about the rights of consmooth doctrines about the rights of con-science, and talk a little to your brother bishops in this quarter. If these doc-trines are good when proclaimed to Amer-ican Protestants, let us see how they will sound in the ears of Chilian Catholics. Do a few leagues of salt water destroy their force and propriety? Do they and the prurient motions of both, are at cease to be orthodox the moment they war with all our sentiments of propriety. Still, unless nature libel herself, the mothers who witness these exhibitions in

Vegetable Ivory.

The ivory plant is a native of the north-

What's the News; BY POLLY SPRIGGINS.

"Well, Bill, how-dy-dow? How long yi been down? I - there anythin' new Which it is in your town?

Hev yi got yer termatters transplanted? Which 'tis 'time for preparin' the grow Oh yis! lots uv of news,
Which I'll tell yer the same:
Which the furstist of all—
Our bay Charley is lame,
And Meg's brindle goose is a settin',
And her rabbits is gittin' quite tam

"And we've got a great calf, We have down to our place, Weighs a ton and a half, And his hair's fine as lace. And my mam, her, you can't guess whe says.

That it looks jest like me, in the face.

"Yis, and there's Sally Beals,
You know Sally, you dew,
Well, I spore how sho feels
Pretty alfired blew,
Jest becauses she don't think I likes her,
Which, betwirt you and me, it is true.

"But the strange news of all, Which 'tis this, don't you se That notorious cuss,
That ar' beathing Chinee,
Which he happened out here on a visit
All to sell a few drawins uv tea. Wall he's left off his trix,

s religin' with all, Bot a new sute uv close, A hat shiny and tall, And them sewin' machines he's a sellin' Like the very 'old Harry and all.'

"What sewin' machines? Jest trot in this way
And give um a try,
At the Register Book Store, so handy,
I'm sartin'f you see one you'l buy."

Living With Windows Open.

Manufacture and the Control Name of Control Na

finds a greedy market. Instead of frowning upon the liberty he takes with persons and homes, and the details of individual private life, the multitude read his column first of all. That its results are mischievous and demoralizing in their ministry to neighborhood gossip and scandal, there to neighborhood gossip and scandal, there is no doubt. Among its worst results is the destruction of all reverence for the right of every man to live privately, and of every home to live with its windows closed. There is unquestionably a desire in a certain sort of private life to get into the papers—a desire to spread all the details of its doings before the world. This life map be "high" or low, fashionable or unfashionable, but it is irredeemably vulgar, and can only disgust every self-re
and faster with the idea of "going with father," does she not share her little boy's happiness, and is not her love deepened by her hushand's consideration, so just, and yet too often to extraordinary? It will keep him and you out of places, society, and temptations into which separately you might enter.

Did it ever occur to you that your boy, deprived of your society, eluding his mother's watchful care, and rambling the streets with the "loves of your society, eluding his mother's watchful care, and rambling the streets with the object. gar, and can only disgust every self-respected and dignified man and woman.—
Let us protest on behalf of decency against
the familiar treatment which the retiring
and the unwilling receive in the local
dignified man and woman.—

Let us protest on behalf of decency against
the familiar treatment which the retiring
and the unwilling receive in the local
dignified man and woman.—

Let us protest on the low," or
with those who, seeming to be unexceptionable, arc, therefore only the more
dangerous, is leaning all manner of row
duyism and crime? And why should you
blame him for seeking such congenial as-

ROYAL BIOGRAPHY REVISED.

Queen Elizabeth is dead. It doesn't

More than any other people in the she saw it was no use resisting the in-world, Americans live with their windows scrutable decree of fate, and so her un-so often results from a sudden freedom open. Less than any people who have fettered soul took its flight into the myshomes do they regard their homes as terious void, and settled down in that It looks well. Is it not your "bounden

We take the following from the Metho-We take the following from the Metho-dist, given as a word of advice and counsel to fathers. It so exactly accords with our views, and we may add, with our practice, and is withal so excellent and important, that we commend it to all fathers. We might easily give other reasons, not mentioned; but these will

Take your son for a companion, when-

over you conveniently can.

It will relieve the already overburdened, anxious mother of so much care. It will gratify the boy; it will please the mother; it certainly ought to be a pleasure to you. What mother's eye would not brighten when her child is kindly cared

dyism and crime? And why should you blame him for seeking such congenial asand the unwilling receive in the local column, and in the more ambitious performances of the omnipresent Jenkins.—
Let us at least have the privilege of repeating the cry of Betsy Trotwood, when her little patch was invaded, "Janet! donkeys!"—Dr. F. G. Holland in Scribner's for June.

Good Queen Bess.

blame him for seeking such congenial associations when you so unnecessarily withhold from him your own companionship?

Do you say that you cannot possibly take him among "men" with whom you associate? Is their society, then, more pleasant, more profitable, more necessary than his? Why sot give up their society for his? Alas! I am afraid that many others would hesitate to introduce their

fathers would hesitate to introduce their innocent boys into their own associations Queen Elizabeth is dead. It doesn't make any matter how we got the information. This is none of our fight—this quarrel between the Associated Press and its rival. We've received the news and that's enough. She died two hunand that's enough. She died two hun-noble principles, and to develope and

dred and sixty-eight years ago the twen-ty-fourth of last month. She survived until the vital spark had fled, and then